the Oregon States man

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe" From First Statesman, March 28, 1851 THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO. CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, SHELDON F. SACKETT, Publishers

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They Said It With Flowery Language
THE Statesman has been the recipient of many letters of L congratulation on its 80th Anniversary edition, and many of the papers of the northwest have made note of it ventilation can easily be accomp-with very complimentary comment, all of which is greatly lished without draughts by using

Oregonian, in an editorial "Eighty Years of Printers' Ink", noted the fact that the two of us "are the only two well-known business organizations that have attained to the is kept warm and dry. dignity of eighty years." It devoted nearly a column to recounting the history of The Statesman, concluding:

"There is a valuable record of those passing years in The Statesman's anniversary number. It is a number that should be contained in every private and every public historical library ... the Statesman has been an important factor in the rearing of burly and powerful Oregon for these eighty years. And we

wish it the happy destiny of continuing its duties."

One comment which pleased us greatly was the gracious editorial of our evening competitor in the Salem news-paper field, the Capital Journal. Though rivals in all de-partments of newspaper activity, the two papers do succeed in "getting along" without the discord which has prevailed in many cities. Said the Capital Journal, writing on the subject "Eighty Years Young":

"The Oregon Statesman is to be congratulated not only on being 80 years young, but in celebrating the event with an anniversary edition well worth while-in every way the best of its many special efforts along this line. Replete with illustrations, anecdotes and reminiscences of pioneer days, it presents a brief compendium of Salem's history as well as its own, that should be in every local library.

"The story of the Statesman is interwoven with that of Salem and the valley. For 80 years it has daffy chronicled the life of the community and reflected its growth, 4ts set-backs and its progress. The fact that it is one of few journals that have withstood the vicissitudes of time, has survived and retained its vitality, speaks well for its enterprise and stamina for some of the time bare existence has been a prolonged financial strug-

"It is to be hoped that the Statesman enjoys as many years of prosperity in the future as it has enjoyed in the past and continues to grow and improve with the community."

The Oregon City Enterprise felt more than usual in- is not a rich man's game and the others. terest in the edition because The Statesman was founded in more people with a great deal of that city. The Enterprise itself is a very venerable institu- profit. tion, having been founded in 1866. In seeking to trace the homes of The Statesman we did not find anyone in Oregon City who remembered the Frier's building north of the M. E. church on Main street. The name was new to both Mrs. Eva Emery Dye and Fred S. Perrine, of the chamber of commerce, though there may be some who recall it whom we did not learn of. The Enterprise makes note of the references to its city in our anniversary number, remarking "It is a valuable issue, replete with historic data."

Corvallis was also once the home of The Statesman, in The Editor: 1855, a long time ago, and only for a portion of a year. The Gazette-Times, which as the "Corvallis Gazette", was founded in war time, in 1862, being just junior to The is one of the great measures of Statesman among Oregon papers in point of age, is like- our city: the Junior Symphony wise interested in the history which the 80th anniversary number brought to light, and Editor Ingalls is most flatter-

We have read a good many anniversary editions of various swspapers but do not recall ever having seen one that was so interesting to the people living outside the county or outside of the state as this present edition of the Statesman is."

The Baker Democrat-Herald calls The Statesman "a neer landmark . . . It is bright and interesting, yet re- ers. There were several older pertains the atmosphere of conservatism and stability to be sons, enough to give the youngexpected in such a newspaper."

The Yakima Republic over in Washington is one of the very few papers in that state whose editorials are worth and listened I felt more and the pulpwood they are printed on, and when we read the more that sense of joy following from Editor Robinson, we knew we would have to buy a new hat:

The Oregon Statesman, published at Salem, celebrates its 80th birthday. In commenting on the anniversary the editor says that some great men have made the policies of the paper. We know very little of ancient history but have a smattering of later knowledge. This, we think, qualifies us to observe that in the latter half of its life the Statesman has not had a more competent man on the job than the one who now is there. We know of no editorial contemporary in the northwest who has a wider range of interests, a hetter knowledge of what has been oing on at home and in nearby states, or a more trenchant way of setting forth his conclusions. Here's hoping he and his paper may survive for a long time to come.

The Grants Pass Courier, while confessing its comparative youthfulness of 46 years, claims the distinction of being longest under its present management, 33 years. Oregon has many live and interesting weeklies, and several of those coming to our exchange desk have added

fresh flowers to our bouquet. The Monmouth Herald found the special edition "distinctly above the average because of the form adopted. The extracts from old papers and the the near future all lovers of write-ups of old-time conditions and people were well done and ingeniously arranged." The Tillamook Headlight—published in that country

which once was thought unfit for white settlement-found in our commemorative number "much finely written and interesting history of the paper, of Salem, and of Oregon."

Doc Riley hurls a Latin phrase at us with his usual abandon: "Prospera, precede et regna", in congratulating "The Salem Statesman on its splendid anniversary number", while we must say to Elbert Bede, "quit yer kiddin' over his paragraph in his Cottage Grove Sentinel:
"The Salem Statesman has observed its eightleth anniver-

sary and in colebration of the event has issued a special edition that is full of pictures that remind of the good old days that we are told were so much better in many ways than our present jassy rassy time. However, the Statesman has grown better with the years, and there has been a marked improvement under its present editors, Charles Augustus Sprague and Sheldon Filup Sackett. We trust that they may remain at the helm until the Statesman has had another 80 anniversaries, and that we may have the opportunity to again congratuate them."

Editor McAdoc of Gervais had some cheering words comment in his editorial column:

"We congratulate The Oregon Statesman on its' recent 20th anniversary edition. It is growing in popular favor under the present ownership. May it live to be 160 years of age or

The Oregon City Banner-Courier which is proud of 48 years of history itself declared that "Eighty years of age" and stronger and healthier than ever—that tells the story

Fresh Air

By C. C. DAUER, M. D. Marion Co. Health Dept.
One of the essentials in prooting good health is to provide
enty of fresh air. Everyone at thinks



erns were the first to advocate the use of fresh air as a means of makinging people healthy. In ancient Egypt the children were placed in the sun without clothing, in an-Greece the Spartans out of doors in order toughen

that we mod-

Dr. C. C. Daner to their bodies for the vigorous lives they were to lead. Several centuries B. C., the Romans were the first to advocate a different environment for the sick, Airy rooms were provided so that the patients would be more comfortable.

Fresh air is necessary at all ages and especially for infants. The first few weeks after birth the baby should be kept in a warm but well ventilated room. appreciated. And we are just vain enough to want to reprint some of the nice things our neighbors said about The Statesman.

Our elder and now much bigger brother, the Portland age he should be taken out of doors every day when the wea-ther permits. A little rain will do

> As the child gets older he should be encouraged to play out of doors a certain number of hours each day and if this is practiced the child is much less to contract infections. Some mothers feel that they do not have time to take their children out of doors but often a little time taken for this purpose will be well re-paid in the health of the child. lin the late spring or early summer all children should begin to take sun baths. This should be done gradually so that the child will not become burned. A few minutes at first with only the legs and arms exposed, then later when the arms and legs become somewhat brown the remainder of the body may gradually be exposed.

> Sun suits are very serviceable for children that play about the yard. Care should be taken with light complected children as they are very apt to burn and not tan. An overexposure of sun is very apt to make the child ill for a short time.

For the older people golf has become very popular and the pop-ularity it enjoys is probably accounted for by the fact that it



I know you will give me a little space to voice my appreciation orchestra of Salem.

The other evening I went to the armory while a rehearsal of that organization was taking place, and I marvelled at the patience of the director, Prof. Graham, and the obvious enjoyment and pride of the youngsters who compose the greater part of some 65 playsters confidence.

My interest at first was purely personal, but as I watched pride which comes to one who loves the community in which he lives-because a city is more than concrete and steel. I saw children—the future men and women of our city developing talents and an artistry which would glorify our civic life.

There was no jingly baby numbers, but the vibrating, pulsating thrill of a symphonic orchestra. Free from sophistication and yet with the consciousness that they were doing something worthwhile was the atmosphere created.

As one who has and willencourage anything worthwhile. desire to express my personal gratitude to the various civic bodies which have made possible the organization of the Junior Symphony orchestra, and I hope that when a concert is given in music and children will turn out en masse to strengthen the zeal of all those who are laying the foundation for a worthwhile institution.

Thanking you, Martin F. Ferrey.

The Universities of Southern California and Hawaii picked debate team will meet teams from six Japanese universities in Hono-

WALKING ON EGGS



A Knight Comes Flying" By Eustace L. Adams

CHAPTER XVII

The trio lay in the shadow of a tree, studying the busy scene before them. Despite the lateness of the hour, half a dozen men were working upon the airplanes with-in the building. Silhouetted in the glare of the overhead lights, the ships looked like huge black beetles, sluggish and ungainly, squatting there on the floor. "Three land planes and an am-

phiblan," muttered Dave. gets the player out in the sun and have a sweet time trying to ease fresh air. As it is now played it that amphibian out from behind "We should have taken flying lessons when you offered to give

them to us," mourned Talbot. Then we could have swiped three of them instead of one." "If!" retorted Gerry, morosely. 'If I'd backed the first dozen numbers instead of the second

lozen that last evening at Monte Carlo, I could afford a new Diesel "Shut up, you goat!" snapped Dave. "Try to think about some-thing while I figure what we're going to do next. And if you for-

get yourself and toot just once on

that harmonica, I'll bust you in the eye." Puzzling Activities Beyond the hangar was the sold wall of the jungle from which the clearing had been hewn. It seemed that nothing could penetrate that living barrier of vegetation, yet from the midst of it suddenly appeared two pin points of light, As the boys watched, the bright specks expanded into

the glaring brilliance of a motor

car's headlights, twisting and

turning as they followed some vinding road through the brush. The car emerged from the narrow road, swung around in a quarter-circle and bounced across the clearing toward the wide apron of light in front of the open hangar door, revealing itself as a small platform truck of the type used to carry boxes of fruit to the packing houses. The men who had been working upon the airplanes gathered around it and began to carry odd-shaped bundles from the truck to the ship which stood nearest the open door. A man dressed in aviator's helmet and coveralls climbed into the cockpit. The propeller kicked over jerkily, then smoothly and vanished in a glittering arc. The motor roared, died away, roared again. The workmen still carried their bundles from the truck, stowing them carefully into the

forward cockpit of the idling ship. The truck moved away from the building, bumping and swaying as it trundled across the uneven ground. Its tail rose as it gathered speed and scurried along, just tapping the earth with its fat tires. It was no longer a misshapen, awkward thing; it was a throbbing restless bird, eager to kick the ground away from feet. And then it was off. In hurricane of sound it leaped into the air, hurtled across the tops of the orange trees and disappeared, leaving only a sweeping wind and the smell of burned gasoline to mark its passing.

sired. Its recent edition was a credit to the publishing house and to all newspapers of the state.'

The threat of a suft against the city council against proceeding to make an immediate purchase of the water plant is not specially alarming. It is hard to see how the council could be enjoined when the nitimate proposition would have to go to the people anyway.

As a matter of fact the emergency which seemed to necessitate immediate action to insure good water this summer, may be regarded. as a thing of the past since nature took action without waiting on the council. With an abundant flow of water in the river, there is scant fear of the water's going had in the canning season. So far as The Statesman is concerned, we are no longer insistent on immediate action, believing that the copious rainfall gives reasonable protection to the city and its industries.

The Coos Bay Times and the Vancouver, Wash., Columbianof The Statesman. Published at the sent of state government it is in a position to render a valuable service to the
people of Oregon. The Statesman is doing this very thing,
aven though its viewpoint is not always that most to be deserven though its viewpoint is not always that most to be de
serven though its viewpoint is not always that most to be deserven though its viewpoint is not always that most to the sent thus to the s



the drop on us."

out into the night and stood for a few minutes, gazing into the northern sky. The lights in the building were switched off, Now there was only a black shadow where, but a few moments before, there had been a maelstrom of

noise and activity. Dave drew a long breath and looked at his companions. They were still staring across the clear-ing. Talbot rolled over, puffing, and pushed his stout form to a sit-

"Well, well," he chuckled delightedly. "Who'd ever have thought that we'd stumble upon a busy little airport like this? Travel is so instructive! I have a good mind to stroll over there to the office and buy me a ticket for

comewhere' Curiosity Plus "Make it a one-way ticket, uggested Gerry, helpfully.
"Pipe down, Talbot," whispered Dave. "You'll talk yourself into a pine box one of these days."
"From where L sit," murmured Talbot, unabashed, "it seems as though we might have a busy evening before us. I'd turn and twist on my bed all night if I didn't know what was in those packages they were loading aboard that plane. One of my besetting sins is an overdeveloped curiosity and

nounced Gerry, purposefully. Talbot moved hastily away. "Look!" whispered 'Those mechanics are leaving the field. They're probably going over

"I'm going to gag him." an-

to Mueller's house. Let's ease around the edge of the clearing hangar. Wish I had a drink," com plained Gerry. "Feel a ruckus coming on. Ungentlemanly to fight when you're cold sober."

They watched the little group

of workmen stroll slowly across the field and disappear into the darkness of the groves on the north side. Then the three boys turned in the opposite direction and made their way silently around the southern edge of the clearing. They had covered two-thirds of the roundabout way to the hangar when Dave, who was leading suddenly stopped short. adiong into the shadow hencoth the nearest tree and wrig- Neuman Coming gled convulsively behind the slen-der trunk. The others promptly plunged in after him.

gar came a dark figure walking ng the edge of the field close by the outer line of orange trees The moonlight glittered coldiy on Monday to take over the management of the local Montgomery beld in the crook of his arm. The three hiding companions could from Elamath Falls where he has see the white blur of the man's face as he stared into the dark-

The men in the hangar walked stride. The gun swung upward in a silvery flash, and froze into rigidity, pointed directly at the the bree silent figures,

> ands up high." Gerry, stretched out in the

darkness beside Dave, gathered his long legs beneath him, every nerve tingling. One desperate leap across the few feet of sandy soil . . . Dave's heavy hand fell upon his twitching shoulder, pressing down, steadying him. "Easy, Gerry, easy!" Dave's voice was calm. "He has the drop on us."

Then Dave was rising, his hands over his head, his nar-rowed steel-gray eyes calculating the distance between him and the resolute man with the gun. Talbot, puffing and blowing, was scrambling to his feet. Gerry, removing his horn-rimmed glasse and placing them carefully in his pocket was digging a little hole in the ground with his feet, in the manner of a sprinter at the starting line. (To Be Continued Tomorrow)

at the Legion hall Thursday evening. It was reported at this meeting that the post had gone over the top in its membership

Laird Woods repored on plans for the trophy case for the Legion hall. He was authorized to proceed with the work of installing such a case. Frank Davis gave a short talk on membership. Ralph Beck talked on community work in the

county and Ivan Warner spoke or ntertainment. Citation cards were given Jack Eakin and John Cerny recognition of their work the post last year.

As Manager of Store in Salem

B.A. Neuman will arrive in Salem

A STATE OF THE PROPERTY OF THE

BITS for BREAKFAST

Under the date line, "Oregon, Willamette Valley, April 4, 1845," Dr. Elijah White, sub-agent of Indian affairs for all the country west of the Missouri river, made an official report to the secretary of war. All matters concerning Indians were then handled by the war department. A review of that 86 year old report is interesting.

"Through the politeness of Governor McLoughlin—the Hud-son's Bay express leaving, via the

Dr. White reported that the 1844 immigration, starting too late, and the winter rains commencing earlier than usual, its members were subjected to "incredible suffering and hardships, especially from the dalles of the Columbia to the Willamette valley."

But, he added, "our early and delightful spring is exerting a cheerful and most salutary influence upon their hitherto depressed spirits"; and that "they have, bee like, been hived up in Oregon City during the winter, and are now swarming to the entire satisfaction of the first occupants of the hive; and that the last immigration (1844), numbering about 1000, are generally pleased with the country, and are setting about their spring's work with becoming spirit and fortitude."

As to the Indians of the lower country, he reported: "The present state of things between us and them is peculiar, critical, unenvia-ble, and dangerous, at least so ble, and dangerous, at least so far as peace and property are concerned." He reported that the chief of the Fallatine (Tualatin) plains, his people not being able to get game, had butchered a settler's ox, and that another lodge had killed a white man's cow. Dr. White was called upon to settle these matters. The settlers made the Fallatine chief give his gun and eight horses for the killed ox: and eight horses for the killed ox: the colony.

Dr. White reported on the mur-der of Elijah, Christian Indian, at Fort Sutter in this letter. He called it "this horrible affair," and feared for the consequences. Elijah had been educated and converted at the Methodist mission 10 miles below what became Salem, and he was the son of Peupeumoxmox, or Yellow Serpent; head chief of the Walla Wallas. The murder was in the fall of 1844, and the effects of it brought a bloody trail through-out all the Indian wars of the Oregon Country thereafter.

the white settlement at Fort Sut-ter, and perhaps the Willamette settlements also.

* * * He reported also upon the attempts of Americans to "jump" parts of the lands of the Hudson's Bay company around Fort Vancouver. "As I have so often said of this lower country, with its beauty, excellence of soil and mildness of climate, it might be rendered the paradise of earth," he wrote. But he added that its conditions of peace were in jeopardy, because the United States government was so slow to act.

son's Bay express leaving, via the mountains, for Canada tomorrow —I have again the honor and pleasure of addressing you from this remote portion of earth," opened the report. (The express" went across North America to York Factory, on Hudson bay; from there letters were carried by water to the United States.)—

"Bince my last," of November, 1844, giving an account of the destruction of the distiflery, the general health, quietness, prosperity and rapid growth of the colony, together with the good order and decorum which prevailed throughout the courts, all have moved forward here as satisfae—

"Bay express leaving, via the mountains, for Canada tomorrow and pleasure again the honor and He reported: "I attended the examination of the Methodist institute school a few weeks since, and was most agreeably impressed regarding the institution. The pleasant deportment and improved manner of the young ladies and gentlemen of the school, saying nothing of their astonishing advancement in the different demanted in the differen

ed throughout the courts, all have moved forward here as satisfactorily as could have been expected." (The destruction of the distillery took place near Oregon City, and one of the owners challenged Dr. White to fight a duel.)

Dr. White reported that the 1844 immigration, starting too late, and the winter rains commencing earlier than usual, its members were subjected to "incredible suffering and hardships,"

the principal or institution."

He was writing about the Oregon Institute, that by change of name became Willamette university. The "principal" whose work he was commending was Mrs. W. H. Willson, who had opened the institution Aug. 13 of the year before, with five students to begin with. Mrs. Willson had been Chloe £. Clark, graduate of Willbraham, coming on the Lausanne as a missionary teacher.

Dr. White added: "The branches taught are rhetoric, grammar, geography, arithmetic, reading, writing and spelling," saying still further that "the most enlightened and best disposed are using their influence to strengthen the organization."

He reported: "The colony, now numbering about four thousand.

numbering about four thousand, is in a most flourishing state, and I am doubtful if any like number are more pleased or better contented in our wide domain. The schools of the country during the last winter have been well sustained; I have contributed to each, as was necessary, from ten to fifteen dollars, to pay rents, etc., and to encourage them forward in their laudable struggle to educate their rising families."

The writer thinks Dr. White put the number rather high when doubled the population

Dr. White went east late in 1845, and did not return as Indian agent. In 1846 (June 15). the boundary line was settled, Oregon was made a territory in 1848, and the old order changed."

Timber Company On 6 Day Week

SILVERTON, April 3-This week the Silver Fails Timber company mill returned to its regular six day schedule.

Last summer and autumn the "Come outs there with your difficult to conjecture," Dr. White and since the beginning of the wrote, after giving a full descrip- year it has operated for the tion of it, and telling what measures he had taken to avert a threatened war expedition of the upper country tribes to wipe out 22 days.

LAY SERMON

And these things unto the apostles.

And these words appeared in their sight as idle talk; and they dishelieved them."—Luke XXIV; 10, 11.

Peter was the first skeptic of the story of the resurrection. Women's tales, he must have thought; fanciful imaginings in-"idle talk." But with his characteristic impetuosity he arose and ran to the tomb. Incredulous of course; and not convinced after he peered in and saw the cast-off linens of the entombment, so ife went home wondering what would happen next.

The doctrine of the immortality of the soul is far older than the gospel story of the resurrection. Egypt had its "book of the dead," and careful embalming preserved the bodies to DALLAS, April '4—The Carl house the spirits in the hereaf-Fenton post of the American Le-gion held their regular meeting coin for Charon, ferryman convoying- dead souls across the river Styx, Zoroaster whose dualism of good and evil anticipated the division which continues in the theologies of the present, retality and the impure he cast ingraphic story of Christ's triumph over death, which gave widest currency to the belief in a fu-ture life, The doctrine was, as Gibbon asserts, one of the great and vegetation renews its life causes for the spread of the new causes for the spread of the new faith throughout the Roman empire. The pagan creeds were but empty shells, spurned even by their priests; and the glowing premise of life everlasting swept into conversion thousands whose hones were dead, steeling them hopes were dead, steeling them into endurance of persecution through the promise of immediate participation in the glories

Master comes as the reasurema-tion of belief in immortality. Paul made the resurrection story the foundation of the faith which he propagated. The very eloquence of his attestation has long been used to support credence in the gospel narrative.

EARLY WOMEN REPORTERS., who walked to Emmanus? No indeed, for there are thousands who do not profess to be Christ-ians, who yet believe that when man dies he will live again. To them immortality comes as the only reasonable sol tion for the disparities and injustices of the present life, for the inadequacies of our present development and the bafflements that accompany our defeats. The sentient being like man, with intelligence, with feelings, with reasoning powers is not merely to be cast aside when his day is done, the dust of the body rejoining the dust of earth. For him there

must be survival. How many heard the famou lecturer George R. Wendling in his great lecture, "Is Death the End"? It was a masterly affirmative argument on the question: "If a man die shall he live again?" Is life merely a few decades of incondescence between two dark voids? Or is it a prelude to an indefinite period of self-realization? The cynics, see ing no proof, hearing no voice from the other shore, deny hope of survival to man. Christians on the conviction of life after death even though not all of them ac-

rection of Jesus, Easter is the day of a renew shake their heads because visual proof is not present but the poet with the affirst tive intuition which he possess does not hasitate to leap the from scientific fact to firm to And harried, perplaced manifectors in the affirmative levels belief in immertality has the street for any ont. That instinct for survival abides, and will abide even to the "last men," whom the poet